

The Carroll Free Press.

TRIPP & MCCOY, Editors.

CARROLLTON, OHIO:

Thursday, Oct. 5, 1854.

By virtue of authority, we appoint Messrs. CHASE & CO., our authorized agents to solicit subscriptions and advertisements. Read their card.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

JOSEPH R. SWAN,

OF Franklin.

FOR MEMBER OF BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

JACOB BLICKENDECKER, JR.,

OF Tarentum.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOHN A. BINGHAM,

OF Harrison.

CARROLL COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PROSECUTOR.

JOHN H. TRIPP.

FOR CLERK OF COURT.

GEORGE F. KENEDY.

FOR CORNER.

JOHN W. YOUNG.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOHN PALMER.

FOR SURVEYOR.

WILLIAM MCCULLY.

FOR INFIRMARY DIRECTOR.

GEORGE BOWWELL.

HON. JOHN A. BINGHAM

Will address the citizens of Leesburgh, and vicinity, on to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Go, one and all, who are in the vicinity, and hear one who can expose the rottenness of this corrupt slave dynasty, until it shall seem to stink to the nostrils of every honest man. It will be a rich treat to hear him.—Friends of Northern rights, equality, and exact justice, go and hear one who can defend and advocate all your principles in the next Congress.

Read! Read!

It will be recalled that last week the Democratic Companion of this town, made charges against certain candidates on the Nebraska ticket, relative to Know Nothingism, for which they have been called to an account.

The language made use of by it, is in the words following:

KNOW-NOTHING CANDIDATES!

On last Saturday night the Know-Nothing in this town met and pledged themselves to vote for the following candidates, viz: For Congress John A. Bingham, For Probate Judge John H. Tripp, For Clerk of Court Geo. F. Kennedy, For Coroner John W. Young, all candidates on the fusion ticket. Let all who are opposed to secret political organizations, and the disfranchisement of foreigners, all stick a pin here. We have authority for this statement which dare not be disputed.

Thereupon, the three candidates who reside in this county, addressed the following courteous note to the Editors: per the hand of Isaac Uiman:

CARROLLTON, Sept. 29, 1854.

Messrs. F. S. McKEAN & T. R. LAIRD, Editors and Proprietors of the Democratic Companion:

GENTLEMEN:

On perusing your paper, of yesterday's issue we among other things, find that you have charged the undersigned and John A. Bingham, with being the candidates of the party styling themselves 'Know Nothings,' for the same offices, for which we have been heretofore nominated by the Anti Nebraska men of this county. And that you 'have authority for your statement which dare not be disputed.'

We, as citizens and candidates demand of you that authority.

1st. We say, we are not aware of the truth of the statement you make, neither of the existence of such a party, nor of the fact, [as you state] that such a party placed us in nomination last Saturday night. But, conclude, it is done for the purpose of preventing NATURALIZED citizens from voting for us, at the coming election. You will confer a favor, by pointing with the above, at the earliest possible period, by the press.

Yours Respectfully,

Geo. F. KENEDY,

JOHN H. TRIPP,

JOHN W. YOUNG.

P.S. By your refusal, we will consider your statement made without the "authority."

To whom, Mr. McKean replied, "we will give you an answer to-morrow evening (Saturday) upon the return of Mr. Laird." Well, Saturday evening came and Mr. Laird returned home, but no answer was given. And those interested awaited, till Monday last, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and still no answer. Two of the candidates called upon Mr. Uiman and requested him to wait upon the sanctified Editors.

And Mr. Laird, the junior Editor said:

"We will not give you our AUTHORITY—NOR CAN WE ANSWER ANY HALF-WAY PAPERS!"

Look upon this and then upon that, and what think you, honest voter?

Who are Messrs. McKean and Laird, that they are permitted to publish and sow broadcast, fulsome and wholesale lies and slanders upon honest men, and then, when called upon, under a courteous letter, for "the Authority," upon which they base their foul and damning aspersions, their answer is "we cannot give you our authority," after stating that "that authority dare not be disputed!" When men stoop to the tricks of a villain, old Beelzebub would

stern to do in the face of day, what can be expected of them. Or is it because these men are "self-wise" and "self-righteous" that they suppose they can with impunity charge upon candidates, the imaginations of their own wicked and corrupt hearts? What other mode could the candidates pursue, other than call upon them by letter, for "the Authority" seeing this is the week before the Election only, and consequently, no other means of publishing the result to the voters of the county? Then honest (and it may be pious reader) permit us in this manner to speak as we think. These two poor, soft-headed, bachelors, ninny hammer editors had the idea stuffed into their flat headed green gowns, that perchance, by making these wholesale charges, they might draw NATURALIZED citizens enough off the Anti-Nebraska candidates to defeat them, and thereby secure their own bread and butter. But if these gentlemen Editors and their friends make the issue that they have as much sense as we have, then we say that those foul-mouthed slanders were by these dastardly, stinking, lying, souls, conceived in the blackest of sin, and brought forth with the most accursed design, and should be shunned by every virtuous man and woman.

Perchance, these sons of Belial suppose that their outward signs of Religion, are sufficient for them to say what they please, without giving an account! Great Heavens! It has not come to this we know, but these fiends incarnate, have since they have published the above falsehood, taken from the hands of the Ministers of God—"the Lord's Supper!"—Oh! what a time there will be in the "great day." Oh, ye hypocrites, and liars, "depart from me!"—Read the Bible—where?—[Sen. Ed.]

P. S. Since writing the above, and on the morning of the 4th, [yesterday] Mr. Laird, whose name is attached, in person, dropped the following note upon our table; and left before we had time to peruse it:

CARROLLTON, Oct. 3, 1854.

Geo. F. KENEDY, JOHN H. TRIPP and JOHN W. YOUNG.

Gentlemen:

I have been shown a paper purporting to be a communication addressed by you to the Editor of the Companion, and myself, in which you demand authority for the statement that you are the nominees of the Know Nothing party of this county. As the paper [the Companion] has been entirely under my control for several weeks past, I will take it upon myself to reply to you.

I did not state that you were the nominees of the party styling themselves Know Nothings. I merely said in general terms, that the Know Nothings had nominated you to the several offices for which you are candidates on the "Anti-Nebraska or Fusion ticket." I made the statement as I said at the time, on good authority, and you, gentlemen, as well as all others who know about the order, know that I cannot give names of informants, without a breach of confidence. I am willing to accord to you shrewdness enough to anticipate that fact, however shallow and futile your denial of being aware of your nomination by the order, or of its existence, may be.

I have long been aware that the party in question is not known, to its own members in the Ritual of the order by the name "Know Nothing," but by some other name; and here is the whole secret of your denial. It is an evasion admitted by a disguise of name. You may not be the candidates of a party styling themselves Know Nothings, but I say upon the strength of information altogether satisfactory to myself, that you are the candidates of a party known in a general sense, and to other than its own members by that name, whether you are aware of the fact or not. I do not feel under any obligations to give the names of my informants, and you are perfectly welcome to all the capital you can make out of my refusal.

Yours Respectfully,

T. R. LAIRD.

Read it, one and all, and see on its face that this poor contemptible puppy has been thrust into the editorial tripod for the purpose of scattering, broadcast the raving and distorted imaginations of his half-crazed and by times entirely demented mind! How can Mr. McKean expect to be held guiltless, by placing a half crazed soul on the tripod? And that too after the condition of this poor soul's mind, required that he should withdraw from the Editorial chair.

He says, however, that he did not state that you were the nominees of the party styling, &c., but "merely said in general terms, that the Know Nothings, had nominated you, &c." Let us see, he says there are Know Nothings, and that they do not style themselves Know Nothings, but are known by themselves through some other name. Yet he neither gives that other name, nor the authority upon which he made his statement. He says he is willing to accord to you shrewdness to anticipate that fact, "however shallow and futile" our denial of the knowledge of the existence of the order or of our nomination may be! Let any man scan that letter closely, and every line shows a wild and fanatical system of reasoning, but at the same time it is to be traced the most malignant, vindictive and fiendish strain of innuendo, that a wild and illogical mind, could well be the master of.

Again we say, that we are not the nominees of such an order, to our knowledge. And if we are, how can we help it, if we do not know it, nor find out by any means that we are? Mr. Laird says that he has the authority to "satisfy himself" that we are, but DARE not give, even THAT authority, that satisfies a crazy mind!—And feels "under no obligations to give the names of" his "informants"—and that we are PERFECTLY WELCOME to all the capital we can make out of that fact! What can be more provoking? After having stated in the Companion that he made that statement "upon authority" that dare not be disputed. Can there be any other conclusion than that all these wild and distorted reasons, ideas, and fancies, are all the offspring of the hallucination of this poor weak soul's mind. We rather look down in pity, than contempt. And if it had not been

so, with us in his case, as well as the physical crookedness of the Ex-Auditor, even to the use of crutches, we would have, in an evil hour, upon our first reading, resorted to the case satisfaction. But as circumstances are, we take this our only method of defending ourselves. But a few drunken spirits, and Uncle Sam's men have conceived all this—for the purpose of reaching Naturalized voters and others.

We await the result with entire hopes of seeing our enemies overcome.

The Prospect.

When the "Little Giant," Douglass introduced his bill for the organization of the territory of Nebraska, the prospects of the Administration were flattering. Never had a chief Executive taken his seat under more favorable circumstances, than did Gen. Pierce, and things up to this important epoch had not run counter to his desires; but at this fatal hour, when the Administration wishing to make itself notorious, and provide for the remote contingencies of 1856, an ill-conceived policy was the beginning of "dark days" to the hitherto prosperous Administration.

Douglass introduced his bill with the expectation of strong backing by the whole Executive branch of the Government, & thereby rush his measure quickly through Congress; but when the bill was before the Senate, notwithstanding its backing, it stuck for a time, and all its hideous deformities exposed. The whole country became excited upon the great question involved in its passage; and during the pendency of the bill, wherever the people were called upon, they raised their united voice against the measure. When a Senator was to be chosen in the State of Maine, to take his seat during the Nebraska excitement, Fessenden an Anti Nebraska Whig, was elected. When a legislator was to be elected in New Hampshire, with special reference to the selection of two Senators in room of Norris and Williams both of whom favored the bill, an entire Anti Nebraska Legislature was chosen. Even in the "Kings own" State the favorite measure of the Administration was denounced. Also in Connecticut and Rhode Island, States that were largely Democratic, the Administration shared the same fate at the hands of the people—Anti-Nebraska officers were chosen.

And since the passage of that "Bill of Abominations," the excitement has grown higher, and greater demonstrations have been, and are being made. In every State North of Mason and Dixon's line, wherein elections have been held, the voice of the people has been made to resound in thundering tones. In Iowa, the State that so recently refused to adopt the Wilmot Proviso, an Anti Nebraska Whig was elected Governor, and an Anti Nebraska Legislature chosen. And in Missouri a similar result is seen, under the influence of this odious measure. And when we turn our eye to the New England States, we behold still greater results. We see a "clean sweep" made by the Anti Nebraska men of the Green Mountain State—Vermont has trampled down old organizations and completely routed the Administration ticket. Royce the Anti Nebraska candidate for Governor was elected by over 12,000 majority, and the Legislature stands with large majorities, in both Houses, over the Administration party. Nor is this all. Maine has made another "clean sweep"—the entire Republican ticket elected with large majorities. These results afford glory enough for this day; but it will not stop here. In the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, &c. where the elections for 1854 have not been held, but where a union of all parties opposed to the Administration has been made in behalf of freedom, there is much to cheer us. There is one continued outburst of indignation against the party that has sold itself to the Slave interests of the South. There is much to cheer us in Ohio, the doom of the Slaveocracy is sealed. The hand writing has appeared upon the wall. The acts of these political demagogues have been weighed in the balance of public opinion, and are found wanting. And the indignant cry is heard from the populace, cast out these unprofitable servants.

Voters of Carroll, with these things before you—in view of the recklessness and utter profligacy of these political tracksters, and in view of the prospects of their entire overthrow—what is your duty? Let every free man who has the good of his country at heart, and who is laboring to disseminate those principles by which human liberty is secured, march boldly up to the ballot box on Tuesday next, and there deposit his sentiments for the benefit of generations yet unborn.

We are proud to say that on the State and County Anti-Nebraska ticket, we have men of integrity. And especially in our candidates for Congress, John A. Bingham, freedom has a zealous advocate and a firm supporter. Then we say, to the polls, and let not the flag of freedom trail in the dust, in "Little Carroll."

REMEMBER! REMEMBER!—That the editor of the Companion has VIRTUALLY charged that J. C. Long, locofoco candidate for Surveyor in Carroll Infirmary, is of the same stripe! Who ever heard of such perfidy? To politically kill two of their men upon the tail of their ticket, with a view to save Morrison and Little! What is Locofocoism coming to?

A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.—Look out for a certain Reverend gentleman, who has been preambulating the township of Brown, in a somewhat mysterious style, stopping at the residences of his old friends, and sliding quietly by others. Can it be that another Child of his church is under the fence? Look out for this prowler in Rose, Harrison, and Brown townships, from now till the Election.

Judge John E. Hanna, of McConnellsville, has been appointed by Gov. Medill to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Stillwater, of Zanesville.

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC KNOW NOTHING.—Mr. T. A. Laird of the Companion, who cannot give the names of informants without a breach of confidence.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE

That the ordinary expenses of the State Government under the Old Constitution were:

In 1846,	\$123,080 91
In 1847,	209,813 33
In 1851,	263,240 65

Total in three years, \$656,134 79

Under the New Constitution,

In 1852,	\$272,071 68
In 1853,	341,633 99
In 1854, estimated,	472,349 00

Total in three years, \$1,085,954 67

Increase under the New Constitution, \$429,819 78

That the Ohio Legislature during the session of 1844-5 passed General Laws covering 137 pages, and Local about 300, making in all 437 pages, which cost the tax payers \$22,500.—During the last session, 1854 the legislature passed laws to cover General Laws, 166 pages; Local 31, making 197 pages, which cost the tax payers \$86,500; making the sum of \$64,000 more than 1844-5 when they passed more than double the amount of Laws passed last winter.

That the Judges salaries for the year 1845 and incidental expenses, cost \$26,000, and for the year 1854, \$50,000, making an increase of \$24,000, when much less labor was performed.

That the State taxes for 1854 amounts to \$189,349, more than was collected in 1853. That the total taxes in Carroll county for 1854 were \$36,948,55, &—this year they are \$37,522,4, making an increase of \$593,71,9, notwithstanding the reduced levy.

That the salaries paid the Collectors and Inspectors annually, on the Public Works have within the last seven years increased from \$15,000 to over \$25,000.

That under Locofoco rule, the expenses of the State Government annually exceed those under the whig rule by the enormous sum of \$146,695.5

Under the rule of Democratic demagogues, the taxes of Ohio have increased from a few thousand dollars, annually, to over \$10,000,000.

That under whig Commissioners, the Stone Cutting for the New State House cost

In 1850,	\$9,367 35
In 1851,	18,210 87

Total, 27,578 22

While under Locofoco rule it cost

In 1852,	\$33,162 11
In 1853,	29,619 24

Total, 62,781 35

Making an increase of \$35,044,13, when much less labor was done, as shown by the Commissioner's report; which is also evident from the fact that the cost of setting the Stone work in 1852 & 53 was less by \$6,649 than the two previous years.

That A. P. Miller, the Democratic Candidate for Member of the Board of Public Works, and his associates have drawn \$100,000 from the Treasury without authority of law. And spent during the last year the whole of it. There is power in your fist, Rock, and it must be obeyed. Turn out freemen and elect men who will serve you in righteousness and in truth.

That the "New Constitution in the hands of its friends" has raised Ohio to be "one of the most wretched States of the Union," and if this self styled Democratic party be permitted to hold the reins of government longer, our glorious State will become blighted and will not have a parallel, save in the Despotisms of Europe. That with you lies the remedy. Make up your verdict "in writing," and deposit it in the ballot box, next Tuesday; and these laches upon the public treasury will be tramped out, and honest, capable men will take their place. There is power in your fist, Rock, and it must be obeyed. Turn out freemen and elect men who will serve you in righteousness and in truth.

TUESDAY! TUESDAY NEXT!

Is the great day of the year 1854, for the people of the great state of Ohio. It is, emphatically, the people's day.—The day on which every genuine citizen, will dare to exercise that privilege, that has been secured to him by the constitution of his country, and sealed by the blood of the martyrs who died for the glorious cause of human freedom.—Then freeman, arouse and recollect, that this most sacred privilege, was wrested from the great of the tyrants and secured to you only after days, months, and years of trial, tribulation, bloodshed and death. Recollect, the avowed principle of the survivors of that, "bloody time" was eternal hostility to tyranny in whatever form or under whatever name, it undertook to sap the foundation of their then infant republic.

Remember, too, that those survivors declared in favor of denationalizing African Slavery by the ordinance of 1789. Remember that you are their sons or legally adopted representatives and should not lose sight of the great doctrine of human liberty, that inspired their great hearts "in times that tried men's souls." Recollect, that seven votes changed from the majority, side to the minority upon the Nebraska fraud, could have prevented, the greatest curse that ever befell this nation—Recollect, too, that although, Andrew Stuart did vote against, that fraud, he had previously ascertained, that it would become a living, loathsome thing without his vote, he therefore called upon the vote to be taken upon the "iniquity" at an early day—when all the real friends of liberty and free territory were anxious to postpone the vote until the people, should by indignation meetings and thousands and tens of thousands, of petitions from laymen and clergymen could overawe the "green eyed monster" before it should have accomplished its fiendish purpose; but—Stuart lent a willing hand and voice, at a time if we recollect aright, that a stroke negative might have strangled it!

And remember, that this is the same Stuart, who calls upon you for your votes—Can it be, that you will support such a man, to represent the great cause of humanity? We think not.

Then, sons of sires who fought and died to secure the Heaven granted blessing of freedom, and you, who have forsake the land of your birth, and made this the land of your adoption, arouse, think, contemplate, resolve, determine, act—and act out your resolves, by going to the polls on Tuesday next, and deposit in the ballot box, that resolve and "all will be well!"

Know Nothings.

Hear what the Companion says it knows about them in Carrollton?

"They meet here as everywhere else; at the hour of midnight, in cellars and garrets, in private rooms or old deserted buildings, in the engine houses 'among books & ladders,' ropes and old buckets, in lanes and alleys, on the commons or in the woods as they do out at Augusta—any place where, enveloped by midnight darkness, they can arrange their plans and lay their plots in secret."

It would indeed seem from the above statement, that there is such a set of fellows amongst us and the editors of the Companion seem to know where they meet and hold their "mighty revels" in old buildings, engine houses among books & ladders. We are most willing to confess that we are members of the 'Hook and Ladder' Company, of our town, yet we have not been aware that we were thereby, plotting the ruin of our country, but simply to save our town property. And further say, that we have not been in our 'Engine House' since the last alarm of fire, which has been some months since. We can say, however, if these fellows of which the Companion Editors speak, have been meeting in our 'Engine House' amongst hooks & ladders, 'ropes and old buckets,'—and the Editors of that delectable 'little truth' telling sheet, were there, 'them other fellers' did not only meet amongst 'hooks & ladders' ropes and buckets, but canes and crutches and 'soft heads,' or these self same gentlemen would not go about the streets blabbing, and through their sheet divulging, where they hold their secret 'conclave.' We are compelled to come to the above conclusion, because these gentlemen have been formerly 'called upon' to give 'the authority' by which they charge others with being members of that secret party, and have either been unwilling to divulge or have stated a falsehood, and cannot therefore give the authority. Or else, are themselves members of that party and are bound by the oaths that they have published not to give their authority publicly.

Let them take either horn of the dilemma, and they show themselves dirty, dastardly truth-twisting loadies. All this shallow device is evidently, for the purpose of drawing down the opposition of 'Naturalized citizens upon us, and the Anti-Nebraska ticket generally,' so that, peradventure, their North wing of the South Carolina Slavery Army, can 'crush out' that anti-Slavery extension, sentiment, that has seized upon the hearts of the people, from Maine to Missouri. Mr. Companion, you can't succeed with such a bait in drawing off from the friends of that sentiment, the real friends of freedom, but they will unitedly stand to arms, and in solid column march to the ballot box, victory and glory.

You, Mr. Companion, have taken your 'cue,' this time as usual, from your slave breeding Administration at Washington, through your 'tall young friend' the third Auditor, to make the general charge all along the Slavery line, to cause our good Anti-Nebraska NATURALIZED citizens, to desert the army of freedom and correct principles, and check, defeat, and perchance, finally route them, by the hired cohorts of the North. The South has made the issue—hired you to preach their doctrine—the people meet it—and will turn you out of the sanctuary you have so shamefully dis-graced.

Taxes.—Locofoco Deception.

His excellency, the ex-Auditor, and Editor of the Democratic Companion, for the last three months, has been 'figuring' to show to the people of Carroll county, that the taxes under locofoco rule, have been lowered; and with all his deceptive efforts, has most signally failed. He, in this week's Companion, by taking a few items, endeavors to show that taxes in the county this year, are less than last by \$1,422. But the total difference is \$593,71,9 GREATER this year, notwithstanding the \$1,000 levied last year to meet the cost of re-appraisal, as he himself admitted. The famous editor harps very much about reduced RATES. This is the strong hold of his deception; but it will not stand the test. It is his "REFUGUE OF LIES" to which he resorts when the 'facts and figures' stare him in the face. Nor does 'this deceiver' travel out side of Carroll county, to show that taxes are lower. What are the taxes for the State? The following from the State Journal plainly shows the deception. The increase of this year over last, is \$163,349, notwithstanding the numerous statements in the Companion to the contrary. But read what the Journal says:

The Stateman copies from the Carrollton paper an article on the levy about being collected, in which an attempt is made to deceive the people about the amount of taxes this year. The percentage of tax is cited as evidence of the reduction of amount. The intelligent reader will see through this deception at once, and the honest man will despise such tricks. The truth is kept out of sight, that there has been a revaluation of the basis for taxation this year, by which property has been chalked from ten to one hundred per cent, averaging over thirty three per cent, advance. On this new valuation the percentage is calculated, and of course it must be less than that of last year, unless the increase of taxes is greater than the basis.

A few figures will set this all right, so that the dullest mind will clearly comprehend it. If not, he will be able to understand what we mean above, when he comes to pay his taxes.

The total valuation of real property in this State, in 1853, was \$355,699,945; total State tax, \$1,829,369. Total valuation of real property in 1854 (exclusive of new structures), \$666,964,885; total State tax, \$2,012,718—being an increase of State taxes on real property of \$183,349.

The increase in county, Township and corporation taxes, will depend upon the local authorities and the habits of economy of the officers. The people must look into this branch of the subject. If they do not find their taxes larger this year than last, it will be no fault of our State Government, for it will be seen that one hundred and eighty-three thousand three hundred and forty-nine dollars increased taxes for State purposes, is to be raised out of somebody.

COMING TO IT AT LAST.—The Companion of this week says that there are Democrats in the ranks of the secret Society, 'Know Nothings.' What a sign of courage, the editor of that sheet has taken throughout the Campaign, each week, for months past, has been served up a different dish for his readers, most daily contradicting what preceded. Verily 'there have been need of good men.'

Locofoco Clapnet.

The last Companion is full to the brim of false representations, and barefaced statements. It charges that there are 'Know Nothings' in Carrollton, and that with but a few exceptions, they are 'Whigs—Whigs—Whigs.' But we give the language of the Companion. "This individual [speaking of some person to us unknown, unless it mean R. J. Dickinson] with the exception of a few others who were pulled into the snare in the manner we have before stated, is the only Democrat really connected with the secret convence. The balance are Whigs—Whigs—Whigs."

Now mark, the double turn they intend to make in the above charge.

1st. To make naturalized citizens believe that there is a party of "Know Nothings" amongst us.

2nd. That they are nearly all whigs! Therefore the Companion calumniators wish to leave the impression that all the Anti-Nebraska candidates are of that party. Free Press editors included! When we "Know Nothings" of this new party, other than through the public prints, as we said in our last, we undertake to say nothing of its existence. We learn from reading the Companion. Let us see how correct and consistent its statements. That paper of the 21st of September last, we learn that the "pass word" for the "Carrollton lodge is Romeo." All this, then is well enough, it would now seem that the Companion has the "pass word" into this new party. And if we had them, have desired to become a member, we should have walked right up to the Companion and been matriculated into that "Know Nothing," DO NOTHING, BUT SQUANDER THE PROLES MONEY, PIERCE AND DOUGLASS, MCKEAN AND LAIRD PARTY!

But as luck would have it, we waited a week to see if these gentlemen would not 'chaw' their own words. In the Companion of the 28th of last month we find from these self same 'pure and unsullied' children of beelzebub, the following: 'Of their oaths, signs and pass-words, [if they have any,] we know nothing and we care nothing.' What do you think of that, Mr. Consistency? What a beautiful pair of pickles!

1st. They publish the monstrous oaths of the Know Nothings, and give the 'pass-word' to the Carrollton Lodge.

2nd. They admit that they do not know whether there are either oaths, signs, or pass-words—nor do they care! But most and worse of all, these editors know there is a 'nest of Know Nothings in Carrollton,' because they are nearly all whigs—whigs—whigs. (Chapter 2nd, verse 1st.) Now let us see how strong our faith can be in these Solomons.

1st. They aver there is a 'nest' in Carrollton.

2nd. That the 'pass-word' is 'Romeo.'

3d. They publish the oaths and platform of that new party.

4th. In their next week's issue, for fear of being suspected of bing two or three in that 'nest,' they say they don't know whether the 'Know Nothings' have any pass-word!—

This is lie No. 1.

5th. They don't know whether there are any oaths!

This is lie No. 2.

6th. They don't know whether there is any sign, nor do they care.

This is lie No. 3.

We have not made the above declarations, or conclusions, in a passion, nor in haste, but have arrived at them after mature deliberation, and have made them out of no ill will or malice, but uttered them in self defence. And we would undertake to convict these gentlemen of false statements, in those two issues of their paper, without a scintilla of other proof, before a jury of twelve honest men of their own party.

JAMES M. DAVIS ESQ.—On last Monday evening this distinguished individual paid the last debt of nature—After a most painful period of ten days sickness died of Dysentery or bloody flux. In Mr. Davis the Bar has lost one of its most logical and profound reasoners, and the Masonic fraternity, a worthy brother, and our town and county, a most useful, upright and prominent citizen. We suppose he was about thirty eight years of age; but shall speak more at length and advisedly by obituary or otherwise at some future period.

ALSO JAMES W. McLAUGHLIN.—On Wednesday the 27th ult. of the same disease. Whose death causes a vacancy in the board of Commissioners.—Obituary next week.

ALSO RICHARD SHAW.—Since our last, of the same disease, who was an old and influential citizen of the County—verily death, has been doing his work, most astonishingly amongst us.

Democratic Know Nothings.

One of the Knowing ones [says an exchange] says that at the late Democratic convention at Pittsburgh, there were forty or more Know Nothing delegates, and that there are several Know Nothings among the nominees. Can you discover the whereabouts of that 'nest' Mr. Companion? Has your eagle eyes pierced into the recesses of that lodge; has your acute ear heard 'their crazy talk'? Notwithstanding vast numbers of the locofoco